
Title: Biography of Alessandra

Author: Beowulf Thormear

Character Name:

Alessandra

Mother: K-Li (Elven Druid Priestess)

Father: Uriah Heep
(Human mage)

Guild: Legion of Justice

Chapter One

Alessandra was born one very cold night to a powerful druid priestess named K-Li. While she was powerful, K-Li knew that there would be great danger to her child if she was to stay with her. As of late there had been more and more raids, and while she had managed to escape them all unscathed, she would not want anything to happen to her beloved child. She knew of a loving couple in Moonglow that were unable to have children of their own.

They were well respected in the community and would raise Alessandra properly. She approached them soon after Alessandra's birth and explained the situation to them, and they readily agreed to take in the child. Samuel and Maureen agreed to not tell her anything of her past, and soon they believed that it would never become an issue.

Alessandra had a relatively easy childhood. She had all the luxuries

one could desire. The home was very comfortable and both Samuel and Maureen took to spoiling her. She was well loved and wanted for naught.

When she was fairly young, Alessandra discovered that she could see into the future through her dreams. While she was unable to change what occurred, they were always accurate. She tried to ignore her gift, and was afraid she would be thought of being weird. There was a lady in town that said she could see the future and the other children often made fun of her and she did not wish to be made fun of. It was not long though that another secret of hers could not be any longer kept.

Chapter Two

One day while playing she fell and her knee landed squarely on a very sharp rock. It was excruciatingly painful and the other children went to her home to get Samuel, but when they returned she was sitting there playing with the rock, her kneew completely healed, save for a small scar that would forever remain. Samuel looked at her puzzled, and asked her if it had been some trick. She shook her head and looked up to him, her aqua colored eyes practically glowing. "No, papa. I just wished for it to stop hurting, and it did." Samuel shook his head in disbelief and took her home to Maureen who also examined the knee and looked at the girl in

disbelief. The only other time they had seen this were the powerful mages. It was not much longer that it was determined that Aless did in fact possess the gift of the arcane. They took her to the Lycaeum where she studied and quickly became very adept at the skills. It was unknown at this time that she had inherited it from her father... one of the greatest mages in his time.

During her time at the Lyceum Alessandra met Fearyl, a girl that had come to the Lyceum from the swamps of Trinsic. She was powerful in her own way, and she and Alessandra became fast friends. They often studied together, and shared their homes with each other. Samuel and Maureen embraced Fearyl as another daughter and Alessandra finally had a sister she had always wanted. Fearyl was ahead of her in schooling so she was finished before Alessandra. She went on a search of her own to find her family, always keeping in contact with Aless. After Alessandra finished her schooling she joined Fearyl in her search. She often went home to visit Samuel and Maureen, but each time she went back she noticed how much they were aging. It was not long that Maureen passed away, and Samuel followed soon afterward, some say from a broken heart. As Alessandra was cleaning the house that they had left to her, she found a small book and in

it was written a letter
to her from Maureen. It
told her the truth about
her past and that while
she and Samuel loved her
as much as any parent
could love their child,
there was another woman
out there that loved her
even more. It was then
that Alessandra realized
that the woman in her
dreams was her mother,
and she had to find her
to be complete. With the
book was an intricate
necklace that was left
for her by her mother.
She placed it on her neck
and was at once drawn
to the new lands of
Malas.

Chapter Three

It was not long before
Fearyl and Alessandra had
found a home within the
Children of the Sun. It
was like a family and she
loved being with them.
She always felt like there
was something missing and
she couldn't put her
finger on it. She often
went to a tavern named
Hanses with Fearyl and
while she was there she
met a man named
Drayden and his friend
Dialmon. They extended an
invitation to join them in
their guild, and Alessandra
did, but Fearyl felt that
she was being led
elsewhere. Alessandra
spent much time with the
members of her new guild
and again was embraced
by a family. It was not
long before the friendship
between herself and
Drayden turned into more,
and despite their efforts
to ignore it their love
was evident to all around
them.

It was one late evening

after going hunting with some friends and the went to Hanse's for drinks. She entered the room and instantly her eyes were drawn to a beautiful woman sitting at the main table. It was the woman from her dream! Their eyes met and instantly Alessandra knew that it was her mother. The woman excused herself from her table and came over and looked at the necklace Alessandra was wearing and immediately embraced her. Alessandra returned the embrace and turned to her friends and introduced them to her mother. They spent much time talking and getting close, and finally Alessandra felt her life was complete.

Chapter Four

In a moment things can change. Alessandra had found her mother, had friends and a love people only dream of. While being incredibly smart, Alessandra also had a tendency to be very trusting. At this time there was a man name Alarin and he had a group that he led. They tended to cause a lot of trouble. It was one evening she was at the tavern alone when Alarin and some of his friends arrived. She got up to leave, but was soon surrounded. She for the life of her could not understand what they would want, and she turned to Irun and was instantly struck unconscious. The next thing she remember was awakening in a dark cold room, her head throbbing

and arms and feet bound.
She tried to look around
the room, but was unable
to focus. It was not long
that Alarin came to the
room with his entourage
and motioned for her to
be brought up to his
office. For the next
several weeks she was a
slave to their ways. Their
true desires still unknown.
One night when she was
in their tavern she
noticed some of her
former guild come in. The
sight of Drayden brought
her out of her trance
and she ran to him
terrified. He and Dialmon
took her away from
there and took her to a
safe place. She kept
having nightmares and in
them she kept getting
lost in the woods, but
there was always a light
there to guide her out.
When she awoke, Drayden
was always there, looking
over her. She gained back
her strength and finally
felt that she could leave
the house. It was during
this time that she and
Drayden admitted fully to
each other their love. It
was not a secret to
anyone else but the two
of them.